II.

I've ſeen thee in an homely face,
Excel by pulchritude of mind;
To ill-form'd features give a grace,
Serene, benevolent and kind.

III.

'Tis when the ſpirit is ſo great,
That it the body ſtill controuls,
As godly inclinations meet
In ſweet ſociety of ſouls.

IV.

It is that condeſcending air,
Where perfect willingneſs is plain,
To ſmile aſſent, to join in pray'r,
And urg'd a mile to go it twain.

V.

To grant at once the boon preferr'd,
By contrite foe, or needy friend;
To be obliging is the word,
And God's good bleſſing is the end.

HYMN

TAS

I.

O Guide my judgmen
Sweet SPIRIT, au
Of wonders, told in lang
And plainneſs, not to

CHRISTOPHER SMART. *Hymns for the Amusement of Children*. LONDON. 1775. HACKOH COLLECTION. THE BODLEIAN